

SOUTH BEND NEWS-TIMES

Morning—Evening—Sunday
J. M. STEPHENSON, Publisher.
Member:
Associated Press—United Press
International News Service
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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Carrier Service:
Morning and Sunday, per week - - - - - 30 Cents
Evening and Sunday, per week - - - - - 20 Cents
By Mail:
Morning and Sunday, on rural routes, one year - - - \$2.00
All others by mail - - - - - \$2.50
Entered at South Bend Post Office as Second Class Mail.
MAY 9, 1922

NOW, ALL TOGETHER

Mayor Eli Seebert has accepted the call. He has answered the appeal of the citizens, voiced by The News-Times, to take leadership of the movement to prepare for prosperity and for magnificent growth and expansion.

South Bend is to be as big as the enthusiasm and the cooperation offered to this leader is unanimous. South Bend is to prove its right to a place among the larger cities of America by proving to every industry which seeks or has a home here, that it can provide every essential for great industries.

South Bend is to offer to the industries, the progressive, the forward looking men a chance to become a part of this city, if they can fill the needs of the industries which will soon be asking for trained brains and trained hands.

No hindrance is to be placed upon growth through the fact that living conditions are made intolerable by lack of housing facilities and no new prospective resident will turn away because this city does not afford the conveniences and the comforts essential to the needs of self-respecting people.

Few other cities have had the opportunity which is now presented to South Bend and no other city is better equipped in leadership or in public sentiment to take advantage of this opportunity.

Other cities have through their various civic organizations held out offers of aid, of bonuses, of commercial bribes of some sort or another, in order to enlarge their populations and add to their wealth.

Other cities have tried in various and varied manners to attract capital that would invest in great factories that would provide means of employment.

To South Bend the same wealth comes through the great development of industries which had their birth here and which now reach unprecedented proportions through their own superiority in their separate fields of endeavor.

South Bend obtains, freely and as a natural development, the very thing which other ambitious cities have searched for and for which they were ready to trade with very material benefits.

The spontaneity with which all citizens have grasped the significance of this situation and the readiness to support the movement forbids even the suggestion of any failure in meeting the needs of the new situation which is created.

It is no longer a question of whether South Bend will grow. It is now simply a problem of meeting the needs of growth.

In Mayor Seebert, the city has a leader ready-made for the job—and this is a big job.

He will have behind him the advice and assistance of committees from every factor that must enter into this movement. The Chamber of Commerce has already chosen its committee. The mayor will find the means of drawing to his aid the other forces which he will find necessary for his task.

Now is not the time to slack or the time to doubt. It is a time for action and for deeds.

There must be not only plans—but houses. There must be not only the advice of committees—but the ring of hammer as these houses come into existence.

There must be no stint of full and complete support to the movements which may be launched to bring into a reality the homes which will be filled as soon as built, by the new citizens who are needed in the expanded factories of this city.

This hour of action demands the best effort of every citizen and when the mayor calls, no matter what he asks for, there should be the same ready response which he gave to the public appeal for his services.

All together, let's go.

GET THE FACTS

Too much cannot be said in praise of the courage of those two members of the house of representatives, Johnson of South Dakota and Woodruff of Michigan, who are endeavoring to force an investigation of war profiteers and their allied immunity.

They presented to congress a set of charges which are more than sinister in their inferences.

They charged, in effect, that the attorney general of the United States has protected those who had stolen the money of the people during the war and that immunity is being given to the real traitors of the war.

They charged, in words, that vast sums of the money raised by the people through Liberty bonds and savings stamps—the guns, the ships, the ammunition and the food of the men on the fighting line—had been taken by men who held favorable contracts.

If this charge were made by democratic congressmen, it might be received with considerable hesitation—for it amounts to immunity to traitors, more serious than any damage done by those who restricted their activities to mere words.

But it happens that both of these congressmen belong to the party in power, are in good standing with their party, and must be reasonably expected to be interested in its success, as both are candidates for re-election.

They now challenge the attorney general to make public the names of those whom he charges with being the beneficiaries of the indictments, refraining from naming them or to suggest to the people what interest they may have in such charges.

That is a challenge which should not be unanswered. The people have every right to know every detail of the handling of their money, to know the names of any who may be working against public interest by ineffectual suspicion, if such there be, and certainly to have the names of any who have betrayed their country by confiscating its war supplies in a time of danger.

It cannot be said that the attack is political. If Mr. Daugherty has a defense, he should make it, not for his own sake, but for the sake of people who wish to prefer to believe in integrity and in patriotism than in rascality and disloyalty.

If there be no open and clear answer to the present challenge which comes from within the ranks of the party in power, a reply should be forced by the representatives of all the people, without regard to politics.

PAPA AND MAMA

Strange things happen in the jungles. Carveth Wells, explorer and lecturer, tells about the horn-

bills, long-tailed birds so big they often measure five feet from tail-tip to beak.

In Malay jungles, Wells says, the male hornbill during the mating season drive the female into a hollow tree, then wait up the opening with mud.

This protects Mama Hornbill against enemies. She stays in her jail until eggs are laid and hatched. Then Pa lets her out. Meantime, he has fed her through a small opening left in the mud.

He gathers the food by using his saw-toothed beak to cut fruits and flowers from their stalks. Maybe that's where man originally got his idea for the saw, now used to cut boards.

Not necessary to go as far as Malaysia. In Canada, when timber wolves mate, Mrs. Wolf hunts a cavern with a roof that slopes downward to meet the floor in a V-shape.

She pushes her young far back in the V. This is to keep Pa Wolf from eating his family. Mother Wolf can get at the babies easily, with her small body. Pa Wolf, having a larger body, cannot wedge himself in far enough to reach them.

Wise nature that makes Mother Wolf smaller than Pa.

Wise Mother Wolf that knows, in advance, her husband's appetite and how to baffle it.

Seals swim north to rookeries or breeding grounds. The male seals go first, house-hunting. After they have located good homes, near plentiful food supply, messengers swim back to summon the cow seals.

In the baby ward of a hospital you see infants, each in his own bed, all very orderly. Mother Bee does the same, builds an apartment house of cells with wax walls. In each cell, one egg is laid and one individual raised.

Wasps have the same system, manufacturing in their bodies the paper-pulp with which they make the cells. Ants build their nurseries in the earth or rotted trees, with many bedrooms, also corridors through which Mother Ant dashes about, peering into each room to see that baby is O. K., then on to the next.

You cannot explain these peculiar things in nature, any more than you can explain why a male peacock always has four wives, never more, never less.

All forms of life seem to revolve around the function of having children.

Considering the intricacies and far-sightedness of what we call nature, it is bewildering how any man can fail to believe that a Supreme Intelligence is behind it all.

CURBING CRIME

If any evidence were needed that the one thing that curbs criminal impulses is certainty of punishment, rather than long sentences or brutality of prisons, it lies in the report of the American Bankers association.

This has been a year of crime. It has prevailed in every large city and, in some, the conditions have been almost intolerable.

Chicago has seen many bold hold-ups and burglaries, kidnapping of women, the drugging of servants, the shooting of guards.

Other cities have been almost as bad with the reign of lawlessness and the unprecedented assault upon the law and upon private property and personal safety.

There have been many explanations for this, including the large unemployment situation, almost as general as the so-called crime wave. The other explanations might be said to depend largely upon this situation, so bad at times that the police have been instructed to shoot to kill on the slightest provocation as a means of checking this rule of anarchy.

But the banks, which have more money in their vaults than could be obtained at any private home or in any mercantile institution, have not suffered as have other places where property has attracted the desperate and the determined burglar.

During the past seven months, the period of the greatest crime in other directions, there have been but 145 attempts at burglary of banks belonging to this association.

The reason is very plain and very simple. The bankers have an organization which employs private detectives to trace down and capture those who dare to attack their chests and vaults. It never stops and the search never ends.

The burglar who goes after the big prize of bank funds is certain that as long as he lives he is never safe and that the long hand of this service will reach out and grab him, no matter where he goes and no matter how long he may avoid detection.

It is that certainty of pursuit and the greatly increased chance of capture and punishment which makes the professional burglar hesitate long before he has the audacity to break in upon these institutions.

When looking for prospective loot, the experienced criminal and the criminal with some shrewdness, for no criminal has other than shrewdness, passes by these institutions which make it their business to protect themselves.

When all crime is punished, whether the sentence be light or heavy, there will be a lessening of danger from this source.

The criminal hates the jail and the prison. Liberty to him is quite as precious as it is to the orderly citizen. He is not ready to trade his time behind bars for any amount of money.

When he does commit crime he gambles on the chance of not being captured. And in most cases the odds are in his favor.

Heavy sentences now imposed in some of the courts may frighten the tyro but not the veteran. Certainty of capture is the one thing that he fears. The bankers have provided that reputation for themselves and it is more efficient than guards and inventions that give alarms.

The female with the specie is more lavish than the male.

Cabbages, we read, were grown 3,000 years ago. Some of them sold don't look that fresh.

Other Editors Than Ours

PASSING IT TO PRESIDENT.

The unifying spectacle presented by the various efforts of the house to pass the bonus "buck" to the president is to be repeated by the senate. The house finally took refuge in passing it to the senate, the president having refused to allow it to be thrown on his shoulders. So the senate in turn is going to imitate the house. It has reached the stage where it is announced there is no use going further with the bill until it is learned whether the president can approve it.

There is the same "buck" about no increase in taxation, that it will ultimately be financed from the foreign loans, although every person who knows anything about it knows that payments on the foreign loans must go to redeeming our own liberty loans, out of which the foreign loans were made. If any payments are made on our foreign loans—and outside of Britain's interest that is extremely problematical—they will have to be used for that purpose unless congress changes the law. And if it does and transfers the foreign loan payments, if any, to the bonus, what provision will it make for redeeming our own liberty and victory bonds? Taxation is the only alternative, either for one or the other. Even Uncle Sam can not pay out without getting in.

The Tower of Babel

Bill Armstrong
MOTHER'S DAY.
Who fed me from her gentle breast
And hushed me in her arms to rest
And on my cheek sweet kisses pressed?
MY MOTHER.
When pain and sickness made me cry
Who gazed upon my heavy eye
And wept for fear that I should die?
MY MOTHER.
Who ran to help me when I fell
And would come pretty story tell
Or kiss the place to make it well?
MY MOTHER.
And can I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee
Who was so very kind to me?
MY MOTHER?
—LEVI DUSTY NEFF

A man dropped dead in Detroit Sunday when Cobb knocked a home run. That's nothing, we nearly dropped dead years ago one Sunday when Goat Anderson knocked one.

Manager Wood, of the Olives, says his idea of heaven is to be selling tickets in a box office of a theater, which is made up entirely of aisle seats in the fifth and sixth rows, downstairs.

And by the way, what's your idea of Heaven?

Our's is an advertiser, with a truck load of advertising copy, the advertiser to be accompanied by a regiment of heavy artillery to make sure that he would not be repulsed as he marched into the advertising department of The News-Times.

And kindly let us wise you up to the ideas of some of the other of our fellow townsmen:—
JOHN PARNEMAN—A golf game, to continue from now on.

WALT PEGAN—A town about the size of Chicago, with all the males in it, eager and anxious to purchase huge gobs of life insurance.

YOUR HEALTH—By Dr. R. S. Copeland

A few days ago a worried mortal wrote me to find out if hardening of the arteries will cause blindness. He seemed to believe that deafness, mental decay and heart disease are other conditions which threaten the victim of hard arteries.

I shall fall short of my ambition if I fail to impress upon you the importance of accurate knowledge of such medical matters as a layman should properly know about. Was it Josh Billings who said: "The trouble with many folks is they know so much that aint so?" It cannot be real knowledge, of course, unless it is complete and accurate knowledge. Unfortunately many people have incomplete, inaccurate and, in many instances, grotesque ideas about medical affairs.

"Knowledge is power," it is said. Accurate knowledge in matters relating to disease and health certainly gives power, because it determines exactly what should be done in every contingency.

Let me give you an example of the value of possessing knowledge. In its beginning cancer is curable. A woman finds a lump in the breast—immediately she goes to the medical man for the remedy which is efficacious at that stage. Without this knowledge she may temporize until it is too late.

Lack of knowledge leads to speculation and worry. Many men and women have been driven to untimely death by fear. You should be armed and made strong by the power of knowledge.

Who said you are to be blinded and deafened by hardening of the arteries, anyhow?

One of the penalties of old age is the loss of elasticity and softness of the body tissues. The muscles do not act as they used to, and the joints appear to have grown stiff. The natural flexibility of the blood-vessel

walls is replaced by hardness and loss of tone. Instead of elasticity there is brittleness and readiness to crack and leak.

There are certain diseases and manner of living which predispose to hardening of the arteries. The causes we need not discuss at present. When the hardening is general it may involve the blood-vessels of the retina of the eye, of the interior of the ear and of the brain. Under stress of emotion, or under the strain of stooping or heavy lifting, there may be a rupture of the vessel wall and escape of the blood into the surrounding tissues.

Fortunately such an uncomfortable accident is not at all common. But suppose it does happen, what then?

Ordinarily, the first few leakages of this sort are not serious. There is the escape of a small quantity of fluid. If in the eye, there may be a tiny spot of blindness, as if there were a small patch of ink on your spectacle lens. In the ear the condition is more serious but rarely met. In the brain, as elsewhere, there is speedy absorption of a considerable clot. Even though there be some disturbance in the control or sensations of any part of the body from the effect of pressure caused by bleeding into the brain, this wears away within a short time.

Should you have warning of weak blood-vessels by experiencing a slight hemorrhage such as I have described consult your doctor. He will examine your heart and blood-vessels will test the urine, and advise you according to your needs.

Generally speaking, a slight hemorrhage into the eye or brain, while one wishes to avoid it, of course is no more serious than a ruptured blood-vessel on the back of your hand. But, if you should have trouble of this sort, do not neglect to tell your doctor about it, at once.

Just Folks By Edgar A. Guest

THE BANDED TEETH.
When I go back to school again
You bet the kids will look at me
And I will be a hero then.
With something they will want to see.
My ma, she took me down today
To where the dentist is and told
Him to get busy right away.
And now my teeth are wired with gold.

I've got a band all looped around
My mouth to hold my teeth in place,
And when I talk a funny sound
Like hissing comes out of my jaws:
And there's a little screw back here
Which he can turn to make it tight.
And he says it will be a year
Before my teeth are fixed all right.

More Truth Than Poetry

By James J. Montague

POPE WAS RIGHT
We hold with Alexander Pope
Who frequently expressed
The thought that man has little hope
Of being woefully blessed.
When we believe at last that all
Our wishes are fulfilled,
Misadventure is certain to befall:
And lo, the beans are spilled.

For instance, we have yearned to own
And wear upon our tie
A rare and radiant precious stone
To catch the public's eye.
We meant to sport it on Broadway,
And fondly pictured how
The girls would gaze at it and say,
"Ain't that the cat's-me-ow?"

But years of poverty ensued
While all our earnings went
To meet the cost of clothes and food
And pay the monthly rent.

My pa says not so long ago
Teeth just grew anyhow they could;
If they were bad, they didn't know
There was a way to make them good,
And that's why his buck teeth is plain
Cos it got crowded out of line
And never could get back again.
But now I've got a band of mine

When Jimmy first put glasses on
The kids all flocked around to see
And he just let 'em, every one,
Look through 'em. Now they'll come to me
Cor I've got something I can show
And talk about that's just as grand
As glasses are. I'd have 'em know
Inside my mouth I've got a band.
(Copyright, 1922.)

Our spirits fell with each advance,
Despair sat on our brow,
Alas, there seemed but little chance
To buy the laurel now!
Then let the cost of living fell,
A tidy sum we saved,
And hastened cityward pell-mell
To get the stone we craved.

We still are wearing sorrow's crown
And wormwood fills our cup,
While living costs were going down
The cost of stones went up—
(6)—

ACCOUNTING FOR ABSENTEES
The reason that the Turks and
Greeks were absent from Genna was
that they couldn't quite make up
their minds to interrupt such an enjoyable war.

BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE
Isn't it about time that the editors
and the flappers declared an armistice?

NOT PLAYING FAIR
Mr. Hays says that the movies
don't want to reform the people,
which is mean of them considering
the number of people who want to reform the movies.

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